



Lowell Edward Kihle

September 26, 1946 - July 16, 2018

Lowell Kihle, 71, formerly of Minot, ND died on July 16, 2018, at Lyngblomsten Care Center in St. Paul, MN. He had been in failing health since suffering a stroke in 2013.

Lowell Edward Kihle was born on September 26, 1946, in Powers Lake, ND, to Milo and Lavina (Henriksen) Kihle. He grew up in Crosby, ND, where he graduated from high school in 1964. He earned a Bachelor's degree in Chemistry from NDSU in 1968 and a Master's Degree in Organic Chemistry from the University of Wisconsin--Madison in 1969. He married Kathleen Simonson in 1968.

He entered active duty in the US Air Force in 1970 and completed pilot training in 1971. He proudly served his country for 20 years until retiring in 1990. He flew the C-141 and C-5 and was assigned to bases in WA, NY, CA, OK, IL, and CT. After retirement the family was happy to settle down in Minot, ND. He held a variety of jobs until he retired again in 2006. During his retirement he volunteered at the Faith United Methodist soup kitchen and food pantry, visited grandkids, and loved to be outside hunting and fishing at his cabin at Lake Audubon.

He was preceded in death by his parents and a brother, Michael Kihle.

He is survived by former spouse, Kathleen Kihle, his children Jason (Gretchen) Kihle, Kingsville, TX, and their children Sloan and Sawyer; Kirsten (Corey) Andrews, Arden Hills, MN, and their children Liam and Harper; sister, Cindy (Jerry) Hove, brothers Layne (Lynda) Kihle, Jim (Tara) Kihle; and sister-

in-law Linda Kihle.

Funeral Service 10 AM Thursday, July 19th (visitation 9-10 AM) at
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF THE WAY, 3382 N. Lexington Ave.,
Shoreview, MN. Interment with military honors at Ft. Snelling National
Cemetery, Minneapolis, MN.

Tribute Wall

RD

“ Miss you, old buddy. We spent almost every summer day together for many, many years -- most of the 1950s. Baseball, bikes, horses, hunting gophers, rafting, playing in and on the barn, sometimes even playing Army. I continued in the Army for another 20 years. After all our ground work, how could you possibly have gotten tangled up with that other service? It was the Air Force's gain. The world is not as good a place as it was when you were with us. In my mind, every day is summer, we are together, and our biggest problem is figuring out what to do today. We pretty much never had a plan before each day began, but we always were happy at the end of the day, and I always looked forward to spending tomorrow with you.

Roger Dollarhide - July 19, 2018 at 12:00 AM